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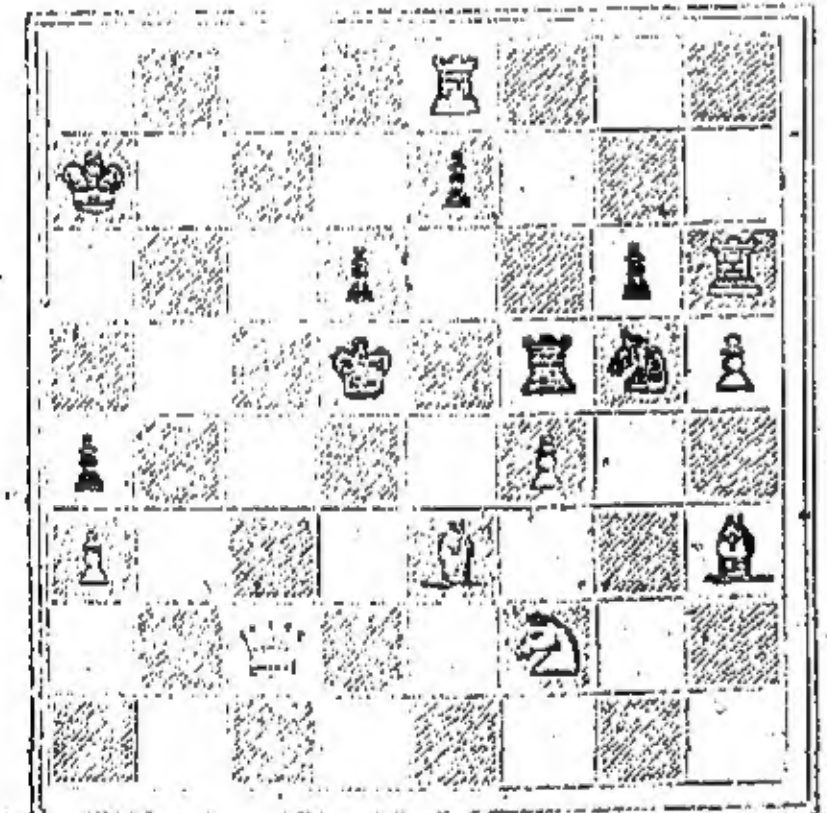
For Communications should be addressed
'CHESS,' CHINA MAIL OFFICE.

Original Problems should be accompanied
by Solution and Analysis.

The Hongkong Chess Club meets every
Monday, Wednesday and Thursday, from
four till half-past seven p.m., at the Public
Library, 18, Bank Buildings.

Problem No. 31.

Black (7 Pieces.)



White (10 Pieces.)

White to play and mate in two moves.

Solution to Problem No. 30 from L.
Strategic: Q-Q B 6.

Correct solutions from C.R.T., B.B., and
Ceceto.

The championship of New South Wales
has been won by Mr J. L. Jacobsen. He is
reported to have won on his merits, and
the detailed score shows that he won 7
games, drew 1 and had 1 to play when the
last mail left Sydney. Mr J. K. Christen-
sen and Mr W. H. Jones (who used to be
a strong West of Scotland player) were
making a close fight for second place. Mr
E. N. Wallace, the former champion, was
a tie for sixth place. I give below a game
lost by Mr Christensen.

It is said that the oldest Chess-player in
the world is Dowager Lady Carey, who was
born in 1798.

The following game was played in the
New South Wales championship, the score
and notes being taken from the Sydney
Mail—

(QUEEN'S GAMBIT.)

White.	Black.
(J. K. Christensen.)	(W. J. Miles.)
1 P-Q 4	P-Q 4
2 P-Q B 4	P-K 3
3 Kt-K B 3	Kt-K B 3
4 Kt-B 3	P-Q R 3
5 P-K 4	B-K 5
6 B-K 3	P-K 3
7 B-K 3 (d)	B-K 2
8 Castles	Kt-B 3
9 B-Q 3 (h)	Kt-Q 4
10 P-K 5	Kt-K 1
11 R-B sq	K-R sq
12 R-Kt (r)	K-Q 4 (e)
13 B-Kt sq (d)	Q-R 4 sq
14 P-Q R 3	P-B 4
15 R-Q 3	P-B 5
16 B-B 2	Q-K 5 (f)
17 B-K 3	Kt-K P
18 B-B sq	R-K 3
19 R-B 3 (d)	R-K 3
20 B-Q 2	R-K 3
21 P-B	Kt-K 1 ch
22 R-Kt	R-K 3
23 Q-R	Q-R
24 B-P	R-B 3
25 R-K sq	R-Kt 3 ch
26 K-B sq	Q-R 5 ch
27 K-K 2	R-B ch
28 K-K sq	R-R ch

And Mr Christensen resigned.
(a) White has much the freer game, but
his Q P is weak.
(b) Better was B-K 2, relieving the pin.
(c) A strange error of judgment. P-Kt
was stronger.
(d) Also weak. B-K 2 was necessary.
(e) A strong move, well continued.
(f) Finely played and followed by a series
of strong strokes.
(g) Black has no adequate defence.

A beautiful game with a remarkable
finish by the late Max Lange—

White—Max Lange.	Black—L. Lange.
1 P-K 4	P-K 4
2 Kt-K B 3	Kt-Q B 3
3 B-B 4	B-B 4
4 P-Q Kt 4	B-P
5 P-K 3	R-R 4
6 P-Q 4	P-P
7 Castles	Kt-K B 3
8 P-K 3	Kt-K P
9 P-Q 5	Q-Kt-Kt sq
10 Q-Q 4	Kt-K B 3
11 P-Q 6	B-P
12 B-R 3	Q-Kt-B 3
13 Q-Q P	Q-Kt-K 2
14 Kt-Kt 5	K-R B sq
15 Q-Kt-B 3	K-B 3
16 Q-R-K sq	K-B 3
17 K-R 5	Kt-K sq
18 K-B-Kt 5	P-K R 3
19 Kt-K 4	P-Q R 3 (d)

(d) And White announced mate in two
moves which, says Reichenow, must be con-
sidered one of the finest announced mates
extant. Possibly my readers might like to
work out the continuation for themselves.

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DUKE OF YORK'S FIRST SPEECH.

The Duke is still fond of a joke, and
enjoys telling a story against himself (says
The New York Magazine). To make a
public speech is as agonising to a Royalty
as to any provincial Lord Mayor, and the
Duke's first speech caused him many a
sleepless night. Before the day came he
summoned a family council. The old
Duke of Cambridge was present on the
occasion, and as he gave the word of com-
mand, he expected to be obeyed. 'Have
your speech typewritten, my dear fellow,'
hold it in your hand and refer to it when
the moment comes.' 'Our heir apparent
made no demur, but when the moment did
come, he decided, like a manly young fellow
to trust to himself. Anyhow, he discarded
his notes and began the speech. His
repetition may be believed when he heard
the following exclamations pop off like
minute guns at his side, every comma bring-
ing with it a 'Conceited! 'Idiot!' 'Self-
sufficiency!' 'Absurd!' ect. The dear old
Duke of Cambridge, whom everybody loves
so well, has a way of thinking about, and
he felt a not unnatural irritation under the
circumstances that his youthful kinsman
had asked his advice and not taken it. The
speech, however, proved a grand success.
It was given at a charity dinner, and
money flowed in so bountifully that the
Duke drove off in triumph to his father at
Marlborough House. 'There, sir! No
speech of yours ever brought in so much
money as that!' The Prince of Wales was,
if possible, more delighted than his son,
and the two had a hearty laugh together
over the day's proceedings.

CHARLES Loveday: 'You, ah, Ec, or, or—
is—let's see—' (his assistant),
bring that tray of champagne-rings here,
Henry.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR DYSENTERY
AND DIARRHOEA.

'SOME years ago I was one of a party
that intended making a long bicycle
trip,' says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany,
England Co. Pa., U. S. A. 'I was taken
suddenly with diarrhoea, and about to give
up the trip, when editor Ward, of the
Jaccyville Messenger, suggested that I take
a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle
and took two doses, one before starting and
one on the route. I made the trip success-
fully and never felt any ill effect. Again
last summer I was almost completely run
down with an attack of dysentery. I
bought a bottle of this same remedy and
this time one dose cured me.' Sold by
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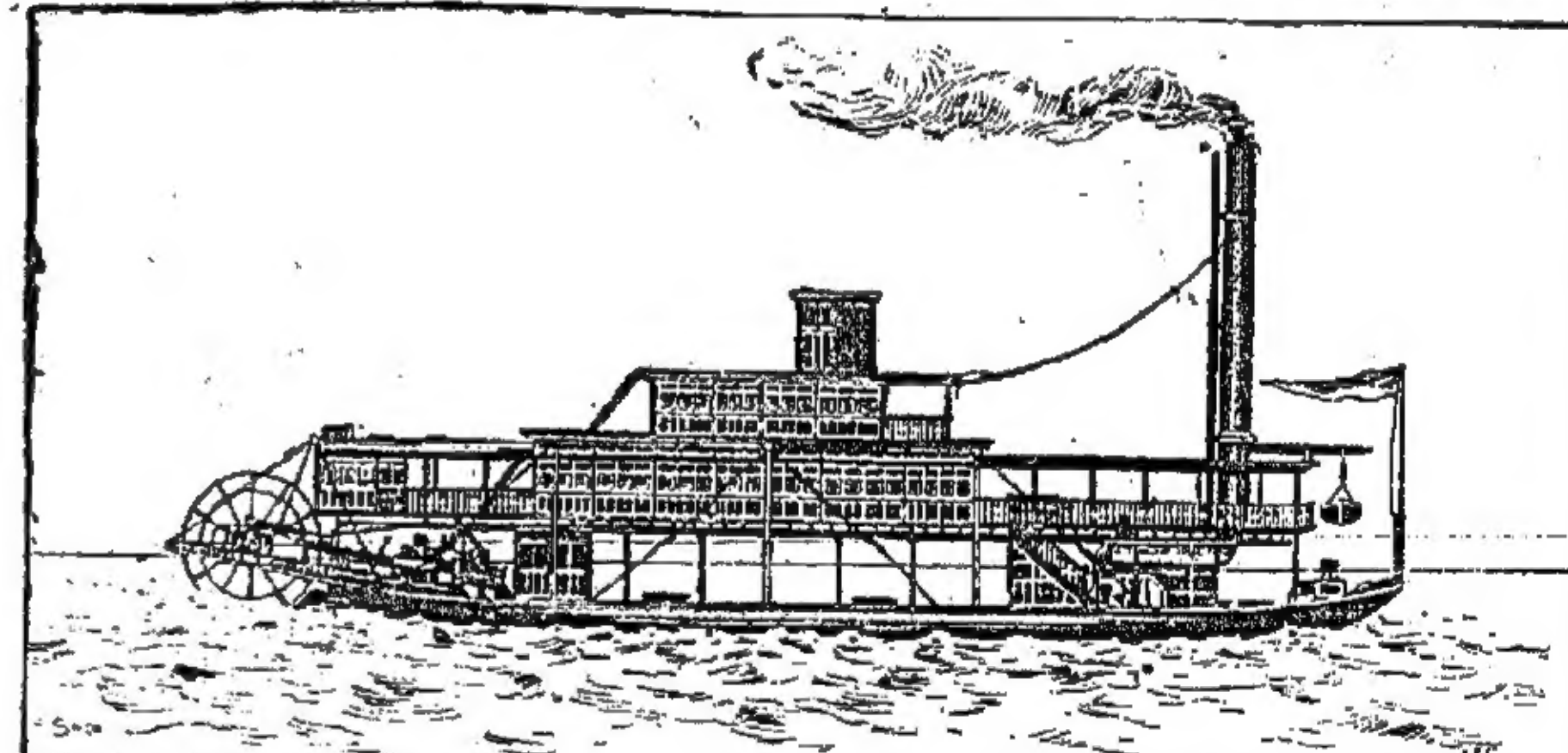
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**MEMOS. FOR MONDAY.
Meeting.**

5.15 p.m.—Meeting of Hongkong Cricket Club.

General Memoranda.

THURSDAY, September 10:—
11 a.m.—2,300 boxes Manila Cigars, at Mr. Geo. P. Lamont's Sales Rooms. Notices by Contributing Shareholders of the Hongkong and Whampoa Dock Co., Ltd., required before this date.

WEDNESDAY, September 11:—
9 a.m.—Re-opening of Queen's College.

FRIDAY, September 13:—
9 a.m.—Goods per *Benbow* undelivered after this date subject to rent.

MONDAY, September 30:—
12.45 p.m.—Meeting of Shareholders of the Great Eastern and Caledonian Gold Mining Co., Ltd., at the Office of the Company, No. 14, Des Voeux Road.

'THE BACK DOOR.'

THE Series of Articles entitled 'THE BACK DOOR,' which appeared in the *China Mail*, have been reprinted, and may be obtained in Pamphlet Form.



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THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY.**

BIRTH.
At Dunedin, New Zealand, on the 2nd May, the Wife of Capt. T. W. GROVES, of a Son.

DEATH.
On the 31st August, at No. 9 Range Road, Shanghai, Mrs. CARLOTTA ADOL BIRWELL, aged 48 years.

The publication of this issue commenced at 5.00 p.m.

The China Mail.

HONGKONG, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1901.

In a recent number of *The Spectator* there appeared a vigorous paper, dealing with the designs of Russia on China, and how they should and probably will be met and nullified. The essayist was not indeed writing on this subject *de novo*, but was criticising a paper that had recently appeared in a current number of an influential Review. The author of the original article had maintained that until 1895, the date of the Japanese war, British influence at Peking, though not all that could be desired, was a powerful, and probably the principal factor in the Councils of China. Since that date, however, Russia has risen into the premier place, and now wields the greatest influence. That this condition of affairs, supposing it to be correct, should be very distasteful to the supplanted Englishman is natural enough; but when the enormous trade interests of Great Britain are taken into account, and placed under review, and seen to be in danger by this sudden turn of affairs, it cannot be wondered at that the Reviewer looks round for some means, diplomatic or otherwise, to restore the balance in Great Britain's favour. War with Russia is out of the question, for obvious reasons. In a word, then, the writer advises Great Britain to act the part of a 'second' to China, and stand behind whilst the latter attacks Russia. The recent fighting powers of the Chinese troops trained at Wei-hai-wei has furnished the materials for a great vision. The seer perceives that the whole of China might be filled with regiments of Chinese soldiers, drilled and led by British officers, who will be not only ambitious, but quite able to cope with the stealthily approaching forces of Russia, and drive them back beyond the Amoor. This plan *The Spectator* thinks is both fantastic and useless. It assumes, what many are disposed to deny, that China, at present, would rather throw herself into the arms of Great Britain than into those of Russia. It is by no means certain that she prefers the hand of the Anglo-Saxon to the hand of the Slav, provided she is disposed to flirt with either. Great Britain has partaken of three slices of China: Russia has contented herself with Manchuria. A recent author has asserted that the loss of the half or the whole of Manchuria would not affect China like the loss of the smallest portion of the Eighteen Provinces, for these are China and Manchuria is not. This contention may be supported by references to Chinese history. The Rulers of China are exceedingly sensitive on this point, and any hint thereof in order to pacify victorious enemies generally, left the would-be traitor minus his head. It must be conceded that it is by no means certain that China would be wiser to trust herself in our hands in this way. The essayist further thinks that the task is altogether too gigantic for sober consideration. It is indeed practically impossible. He thinks that were China willing to attempt this, some thousands of Englishmen would be necessary, and asks where they may be found? It would not be enough that a man could speak English, that he has fair hair and blue eyes. He must be a trained soldier, and capable at that, who will willingly undergo a fair amount of hardship, with little recompense except a monthly sum of dollars. Men of capital may regard China as a favourable field for the investment of their surplus cash, and hope for substantial dividends; but men of education and refinement would find China a monotonous home. But even if men were willing to come, could we find, in sufficient numbers, competent soldiers? Such chimerical visions must be allowed to fade away as pleasing dreams vanish when the day dawns.

But the case for Great Britain is not hopeless. Indeed, *The Spectator* has discovered the key to the difficulty, and believes that Russia will presently be checkmated without the interference of Great Britain or even of China. The Power that is to accomplish this is Japan; the arena where the victory is

to be won for Great Britain is Korea. That Korea must ultimately fall into the hands of Russia or Japan, many believe likely. Here, evidently, it is assumed that victory will rest with the smaller but not less ambitious nation. Korea is, we are informed, already being filled with Japanese, who are quite alive to the questions involved and issues at stake, and presently her forty millions, with an additional ten millions of Koreans, will be hurled against Russia, and will effectively check her advance, and thereby cripple her influence at Peking. Indeed, as Yunnan is said to be the buffer state between Tonkin and British Burma, so Korea will be between the aggressive Russians and China. Therefore the British need not sleep under the incubus of a nightmare, but may repose peacefully, and await in calm the working out of a destiny by which she will gain everything and lose nothing. Others will pull the electrified out of the fire, but Great Britain will eat them! What the Russians, the Japanese and the Chinese think of these proposals, it may be difficult to ascertain. They will at any rate furnish ideas for the consideration of their respective statesmen. For our part, we think that the problem is by no means so simple as it is here assumed to be. That Korea may become a bone of contention between Japan and Russia, at no distant day, is more than probable. It is certain, however, that the Japanese will not be able to scatter the Russians as the Chinese were annihilated. It is by no means improbable that the reverse may happen. Just as in South Africa the British are determined to remain paramount at all costs. So Russia has reserves that can be drawn upon, with which the Japanese will find it difficult to cope. If the British Government is determined that she shall be dominant in the Chinese capital, she must rouse herself in order to accomplish it. She must trust neither the battalions of Chinese nor the victorious arms of Japan. She must send forth her best diplomats, and see that they demand only what is just and right, and then with unwavering determination support them by the exhaustless resources she has at command.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.
Notes by the Way.
There were no cases of plague during the past 24 hours.
Queen's College reopens on Wednesday, the 11th inst., at 9 a.m.
The Yokohama Specie Bank is to declare a dividend of 6½ per cent. for the past half-year.
Mr. McLeavy Brown's health is causing such anxiety that the British Minister is reported to be considering the advisability of selecting a suitable substitute.
A Peking correspondent writes:—Mr. and Mrs. Rockhill are still here, the guests of Dr. Morrison. Mr. Conger has nothing to do with the Protocol. Mr. Rockhill is generally regarded as having been an able negotiator, more than the peer of most of his colleagues.
Padre Adams, V.C.
In the list of Honorary Chaplains to the King, appears the name of the Rev. J. W. Adams, V.C., the first clergyman to win the Cross for valour on the field of battle. I knew him over thirty years ago (writes 'Anglo-Indian' in a Home paper), while he was military chaplain at Peshawar, on the frontier of Afghanistan, where he was afterwards to distinguish himself as his many admirers are confident that he would do on opportunity. Possessing all the modesty of the true hero, he was adorned by 'Tommy Atkins,' not only as a self-sacrificing minister, but also as a sportsman. Yet he shrank from a straight-jacket by becoming honorary secretary of the Peshawar Vale Hunt. I remember his getting a steel-lined wooden bar made for him, to keep his muscles in good order; and such things not only conducive to his deserved popularity, but also enable him to save precious lives at a critical moment. Although he had a somewhat languid professional way of speech, he was a man to be feared, and of abundant energy. He once spoke to me privately about my absence from church, 'not as a clergyman, but as a friend,' pointing out how church-going conduces to some views of life, apart from any other claims! During the appalling epidemic of cholera at Peshawar, beginning in September, 1859, Padre Adams showed the stuff of which he was made by his fearless devotion to duty. And one needed to be fearless during that awful outbreak! One Sunday evening, after church service, I heard that during the previous night, the 30th (Queen's) Regiment had just twenty-eight men or about one-twentieth of the battalion then in camp; and, in the course of three weeks or so, 115, or about one-fifth in all, succumbed to the scourge in the one regiment.

COMMUNICATION.
MR. FORRY.—Allow us to speak a few words in favour of 'Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.' I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me.—V. S. BHOOMAS, Baywell, Mo., U. S. A. This remedy is for sale by All Dealers. WATKINS, Ltd., General Agents.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.
Music at Hongkong Hotel.
By kind permission of Lieut.-Col. Baillie and Officers, the Band of the 22nd Bombay Infantry will play at the Hongkong Hotel this (Saturday) evening from 8 p.m. to 9.30 p.m.:—
March.....'A Frangese'.....Costa.
Overture.....'Light Cavalry'.....Suppe.
Valse.....'The Officers'.....Coute.
Selection.....'The Belle of New York'.....Kerker.
Barn Dance.....'The Boston Belle'.....Godfrey.
Polka.....'See Mo Dance'.....Solomon.
'God Save The King.'

Foreign Troops in North China.
The troops of the Allies have been on the move, hastening the evacuation. More French left last week (writes the Peking correspondent of the *N. C. Daily News*), leaving only the Legation guard. The 7th Rajputs and most of the 16th Bengal Lancers have also left. On the other hand some 600 more British have arrived from other posts, consisting of three companies of the 14th Sikhs and the 6th Burma Battalion. In the departure of Colonel Alexander, Col. Keary has come to be in charge of the British force for a short time. When the Legation guard alone remains, the British Commander will be only a Major, while some of the other contingents will be under a General. Col. Marchand, I believe, will be in command of the French here, being graded as a General.

Taxes in Peking.
The collection of the octroi of Peking begun on the 27th inst., (writes the Peking correspondent of the *N. C. Daily News*) after a year and a quarter of absence. The new officer in charge is Prince Su, whose palace was occupied in the siege by the native converts and the Japanese and Italian guards, the site of it being now occupied by the Italian Legation and guard. The subordinate officer is Ching Hsin, who at present is with the Court. Taxes are being collected at the city gates, much to the disgust of the shopkeepers who have begun to think that they would incur no expense in the government of Peking, or in the indemnity demanded by the Powers. To be sure most of them lost money through the Boxer invasion and the foreign conquest, but lately they have been reimbursing themselves through high prices.

A Matter of Privilege.
About four o'clock on Monday morning (says the *Hongkong Times* of the 22nd August), a Siamese was arrested in the street by the Bangkok police, on the ground that he was carrying a bundle with a loaded revolver, a couple of daggers, two braces and bits for boring and a number of clams such as burglar invariably take with them when going to commit a robbery. The only explanation he could give of his being in possession of such articles, was that he had just bought them in a pawnshop, and he was walking home. The policeman thought that explanation too thin, and took him to the station. The prisoner, however, is a Mon Chao, the son of a Prince, and according to a regulation defining the privileges of Princes it seems that a Mon Chao cannot be kept under arrest by the police, or put on the *gal*, without special permission. That permission, we understand, has been applied for, and though we have not heard, we presume it has by this time been obtained. The charge is a criminal one, and the authorities can only support the police. Peers and Princes have their privileges everywhere, but these do not save them from trial on criminal charges. This particular Mon Chao has already served a sentence of ten years in gaol.

Raising the Wind.
There is a story in the *China Times* which goes to prove that whistling does raise the wind, spite of all that sceptics say. We are pained and surprised to note that the story is related with an air of flippancy by that respected journal, which appears not to be a believer in such manifestations. A junk in charge of a corporal of the British commissariat was becalmed on the Peiho and the steersman was whistling an irritant tune. To him went the corporal, with orders to desist. The Celestial explained that he was whistling to the river joss for sufficient motive power to propel the vessel. This interested the corporal, who was anxious to deliver his cargo of whisky and save innumerable lives. 'Suppose I pay joss one piece money,' he said, 'will wind come?' The helmsman replied in the affirmative, and the corporal took a Mexican from his pocket and threw it into the water, remarking: 'Now, if joss sends wind, all right; if no wind, I crack you on the skull with this boat-hook till I've had my dollar's worth.' Almost immediately—the *China Times* is so thoroughly sceptical that it calls it a 'coincidence'—a big gust of wind sprang up. It was a regular typhoon on a small scale. The sail bulged out, the boat flew along, and everything went well, till a turn of the river was reached. 'Stand by for a gibe,' shouted the skipper. 'Let go the rope!' But it was a moment too late. The junk swung over to an angle of 45 degrees, the starboard gunwale went under, everything loose on board was rattling on the floor, and, worst of all, a case of provisions whisky went overboard and disappeared. Corporal Blank heaved a sigh. 'The joss worked that time anyhow,' he said. 'Ah,' replied the Celestial, 'one dollar catches too much wind; next time pay joss 20 cash!'

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A Matter of Privilege.
About four o'clock on Monday morning (says the *Hongkong Times* of the 22nd August), a Siamese was arrested in the street by the Bangkok police, on the ground that he was carrying a bundle with a loaded revolver, a couple of daggers, two braces and bits for boring and a number of clams such as burglar invariably take with them when going to commit a robbery. The only explanation he could give of his being in possession of such articles, was that he had just bought them in a pawnshop, and he was walking home. The policeman thought that explanation too thin, and took him to the station. The prisoner, however, is a Mon Chao, the son of a Prince, and according to a regulation defining the privileges of Princes it seems that a Mon Chao cannot be kept under arrest by the police, or put on the *gal*, without special permission. That permission, we understand, has been applied for, and though we have not heard, we presume it has by this time been obtained. The charge is a criminal one, and the authorities can only support the police. Peers and Princes have their privileges everywhere, but these do not save them from trial on criminal charges. This particular Mon Chao has already served a sentence of ten years in gaol.

Raising the Wind.
There is a story in the *China Times* which goes to prove that whistling does raise the wind, spite of all that sceptics say. We are pained and surprised to note that the story is related with an air of flippancy by that respected journal, which appears not to be a believer in such manifestations. A junk in charge of a corporal of the British commissariat was becalmed on the Peiho and the steersman was whistling an irritant tune. To him went the corporal, with orders to desist. The Celestial explained that he was whistling to the river joss for sufficient motive power to propel the vessel. This interested the corporal, who was anxious to deliver his cargo of whisky and save innumerable lives. 'Suppose I pay joss one piece money,' he said, 'will wind come?' The helmsman replied in the affirmative, and the corporal took a Mexican from his pocket and threw it into the water, remarking: 'Now, if joss sends wind, all right; if no wind, I crack you on the skull with this boat-hook till I've had my dollar's worth.' Almost immediately—the *China Times* is so thoroughly sceptical that it calls it a 'coincidence'—a big gust of wind sprang up. It was a regular typhoon on a small scale. The sail bulged out, the boat flew along, and everything went well, till a turn of the river was reached. 'Stand by for a gibe,' shouted the skipper. 'Let go the rope!' But it was a moment too late. The junk swung over to an angle of 45 degrees, the starboard gunwale went under, everything loose on board was rattling on the floor, and, worst of all, a case of provisions whisky went overboard and disappeared. Corporal Blank heaved a sigh. 'The joss worked that time anyhow,' he said. 'Ah,' replied the Celestial, 'one dollar catches too much wind; next time pay joss 20 cash!'

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PRESIDENT MCKINLEY SHOT.

LIFE DESPAIR AD OF.

The community of Hongkong, in which there is a strong American element, will learn with the profoundest regret that some miscreant has shot the President of the United States, and that his life is despaired of. We are indebted to Mr. W. S. Allen, the local representative of the Sperry Flour Company, for a copy of the telegram received by him this morning, the first intimation, we believe, to reach the Colony of this lamentable sad event:—

San Francisco,
September 6, 12.45 a.m.

President McKinley shot and not likely to recover.

In the unfortunate event of President McKinley dying of his wounds, Vice-President Theodore Roosevelt will, according to the Constitution of the United States, be President till the next election on 4th March, 1905.

This is the third instance of an American President being fired at by assassins, the two previous Presidents being the famous Abraham Lincoln and General Garfield.

The Hon. William McKinley is a typical American. He sprung from that dominant race that has furnished America with some of its greatest soldiers and statesmen. He is Scotch-Irish by descent, and his ancestors immigrated to this country early enough to have won who took a patriotic part in the war of the Revolution. The family removed from Pennsylvania to Ohio in 1814, and from that day have been identified with that state, not in a great public way, but simply as faithful and devoted citizens, not striving for particular eminence, but notable for soundness of character and integrity.

It was among such people and of them that William McKinley was born at Niles, in Trumbull county, O., Jan. 29, 1823.

A younger son, he was destined by his father, after whom he was named, for the law, and was educated at the public schools, and later entered Allegheny college at Meadville, Pa., teaching school to pay his tuition fees. Scarcely was he matriculated when the civil war came on. He was but a stripling of 19 when he entered as a private.

McKinley, as those who remember him as a boy in Poland declare, was a real boy, full of fun, loving athletic sports, fond of horses and hunting and fishing, and all outdoor exercises, and yet at 16 he found him taking upon himself a serious view of life. The church records show that in 1838, when he was hardly 16, he united with the Methodist Episcopal Church of Poland, the minister of which was Rev. Dr. Day.

Major McKinley's father was an iron manufacturer, and a pioneer in that business. William was his third son. The oldest, David, is now a resident of San Francisco. The second son, James, died about four years ago. There is another son, Abner, younger than the major, who although a citizen of Canton, spends most of his time in New York, where he is engaged in business.

MCKINLEY, THE SOLDIER.

Young McKinley had been a keen observer, so far as his opportunities went, of the political events that culminated in the firing on Fort Sumter. The call of the president for troops found a quick response in his breast, as it did all through the north. And when the drums and fife announced the march of the volunteers of Poland, among the first applicants for enlistment was William McKinley, Jr.

It was a new experience and a new school that the 18-year-old boy entered, this school of war, but he found wonderful teachers. It was his good fortune that assigned him to the Twenty-third Ohio, in which there were several recruits who afterwards rose to positions of great responsibility and eminence.

He carried the musket for 14 months; then he was promoted. But he won his promotion honestly. His comrades of the rank and file testify to the fact that he was a good soldier; that he performed every duty devolving upon him with fidelity, intelligence and without complaint. They congratulated him, therefore, when he was made commissary sergeant of the regiment. Later, after Antietam, he was made a second lieutenant, and the Mahoning county boy had risen from the ranks.

He was now to all intents and purposes a trained veteran. He had his baptism in blood at Cuffey's Ferry. He had gone through the West Virginia campaign, and became a part of the magnificent army of the Potomac under McClellan. South Mountain and Antietam had been made immortal by the blood of heroes, and the shoulder straps were worn with a due but not exaggerated realization of the responsibilities they implied. He became a second lieutenant on Sept. 24, 1862. He was promoted to first lieutenant Feb. 7, 1863. His commission as captain bears date July 25, 1864.

The bravest rank of major was conferred by President Lincoln for gallant and meritorious services at the battles of Quaquean, Fisher's Creek and Cedar Hill. He was with Sheridan in the Shenandoah campaign; was at Winchester, Cedar Creek, Fisher's Hill, Opequan, Kernstown, Floyd Mountain and Berryville, where his horse was shot from under him, and in all the battles in which the Twenty-third participated. He served on the staff of Generals Hayes, Crook, Hancock and Carroll. He was mustered out with the regiment July 26, 1865, after more than four years' continuous service.

MCKINLEY AS A LAWYER.

When the war closed, McKinley was just 22. He was full of youthful enthusiasm and ardor, and he returned to his home in Ohio fully equipped to accept the challenge offered him of a commission in the regular army. His parents objecting, however, he studied law, and was a powerful and successful pleader before juries.

MCKINLEY'S POLITICAL CAREER.

Major McKinley was but 23 years old when he was elected by the people of his district to represent them in Congress. There he soon made his mark, and was re-elected at each subsequent election until that of 1890, in which year a "gerrymander" of his district defeated him by a majority of only 502. This was the culminating point of several efforts on the part of the Democratic legislature to "gerrymander" McKinley out of Congress.

While in Congress he served on the committee on revision of laws, the judiciary committee, the committee on expenditures in the post office department and the committee on rules. When General Garfield received the nomination for the presidency, Mr. McKinley was assigned to the vacancy on the committee on Ways and Means. He served on the last mentioned committee until the expiration of his last term as representative. While chairman of this committee he framed the McKinley bill, which afterwards became a law and which still bears his name.

McKinley was a protégé of ex-President Hayes, and up to the time of the latter's death he recognized the ex-president as his adviser and counselor. He was in General Hayes' regiment during the rebellion. General Hayes knew him and his father well, and as a result of the young cavalier's career of greatness. He needed a counselor, an adviser, a friend, and General Hayes watched over him with the filial love, devotion and pride of a father.

The war ended, McKinley still remained an object of hope, of interest, and pride to General Hayes. McKinley became a candidate for congress and was elected. When Hayes was president, McKinley was in the house of representatives. The major was a frequent welcome visitor at the White House. One day the president gave McKinley a special message, and McKinley the foremost champion of a protective tariff. President Hayes thus spoke to the young representative:

To achieve success and fame you must pursue a special line. You must not make a speech on every subject offered or bill introduced. You must confine yourself to one particular thing. Become a specialist. Take up some branch of legislation and make that your study. Why not take up the subject of tariff? Being a subject that will not be settled for years to come, it gives you time to study and a chance for ultimate fame.

With these words ringing in his ears McKinley began studying the tariff and soon became the foremost authority on the subject.

THE MCKINLEY TARIFF.

The day upon which the McKinley tariff bill was passed in the house must always stand as the supreme triumph of McKinley's congressional career. The bill, by which protective tariff legislation had been brought under the operation of the previous question. It was a great complete, ready to go forth, for good or evil. Upon McKinley devolved the task of smoothing its path and speeding it along its way.

The occasion, thoroughly advertised, attracted to the capital an immense throng. The galleries were one mass of humanity and the anticipation of the vote had compelled the attendance of every member. As usual, McKinley spoke without notes. His voice, penetrating and not harsh, filled the chamber. Every sentence was as wild as the granite in the eternal hills. Never was an orator more free from the ordinary clasp than McKinley. So true is this that the incident when he suddenly drew from beneath his desk the set of scales which he had purchased for \$10 at the establishment of a fellow representative in Boston, in order to demonstrate the cheapness of wearing apparel, stands out in all its loneliness with vivid distinctness.

It was this earnestness and self conviction that made McKinley's address so effective and so successful. Indeed the occasion is still recalled when he held an audience of Georgia people for two hours at a Chautauque assembly near Atlanta while he preached to them the glories of the protective tariff system. "It was only by the greatest effort," said Henry W. Grady, speaking of this event afterward, "that I restrained myself from rising to McKinley's conclusion his wonderful speech and declaring myself henceforth ready to follow him as a disciple."

James G. Blaine, in his "Twenty Years of Congress," reviews the Forty-first congress, in which McKinley first sat, as follows: "William McKinley, Jr. entered in the Ohio regiment when but 17 years old and won the rank of major by meritorious service. The intensity of his conviction and his own best of mind led him to the study of industrial questions, and he was soon recognized in the house as one of the most thorough statisticians and one of the ablest defenders of the doctrine of protection."

A great mass meeting in Indianapolis several years ago ex-President Harrison was presiding officer. McKinley was one of the speakers, and Harrison introduced him as follows:

"He has endeavored himself to all by his record on a gallant young soldier before the flag. He has honored himself, his state and the country by his conspicuous services in high legislative and executive places. No man more than he is familiar with the questions that now engage public thought. No man more able than he is likely to set them before the people. I do not need to invoke your attention to what he shall say. He will command it."

The sentiment which resulted in the nomination of McKinley for governor of Ohio was engendered immediately upon the announcement of the result of the election in 1890, when after 14 years' continuous service in congress the Ohio statesman was defeated for re-election, despite the fact that he cut down the Democratic majority from 7,989 to 302.

During his gubernatorial campaign in 1890 McKinley spoke 30 of the 85 counties of Ohio and made 139 speeches. He was elected by a plurality of 80,995, up to that time the record plurality in Ohio's history. The policy which Governor McKinley pursued during his four years of occupancy of the gubernatorial chair was well outlined when in his inaugural address he said: "It is my desire to co-operate with you in every endeavor to secure a wise, economical and honorable administration, and so far as can be done, the improvement and elevation of the public service."

From the day of his inauguration Governor McKinley took the greatest interest in the management of the public benevolent institutions of the state, and he made a study of means for their betterment. During his first term the state board of arbitration was created, and he made the workings of the board a matter of personal supervision during the entire four years of his administration. This board has had its services enlisted in 28 strikes, and in 15 cases its efforts have been successful.

No account of McKinley's connection with labor problems would be complete without some mention of the tireless energy which he displayed in securing relief for the 2,000 miners in the Hocking valley mining district who early in 1891 were reported out of work and destitute. The news first came to the governor one night at midnight, but before 5 o'clock in the morning he had upon his own responsibility dispatched to the affected district a car containing \$1,000 worth of provisions. Later he made appeals for assistance and finally distributed among the 7,282 families in the district clothing and provisions to the amount of \$32,796.35.

In 1896, he was brought forward as the Republican candidate for the Presidency, and succeeded in defeating Mr. Bryan, who fought the campaign on the Free Silver Question. He was re-elected President last year. It was expected that the "Im-

perialist" policy which led the United States into war with Spain, and to the acquisition of permanent interests out of the American Continent would injure the Republican party; but far from this being the case President McKinley carried the election with a sweeping majority.

The following sketch of Mr. McKinley's home life was written prior to his first election in 1896:

Major McKinley's home life is very happy, despite the fact that his wife is an invalid. Mrs. McKinley was Miss Ida Saxton, daughter of James and Mary Saxton of Canton, O. She received an excellent education when a girl, spent some time abroad and became her father's assistant in his bank, where it was that her fair face attracted his eyes and led him to the window. "She must be having," said her father, "to buy her own bread if necessary, and not to sell herself to matrimony."

She had many suitors, but Major McKinley, then a rising young lawyer, vanquished all his rivals, and the young woman from the banker's window at Canton, Ohio, became the wife of the future President of the United States.

Mrs. McKinley has always assisted her husband in politics. Her ill health has in no wise deterred her from enjoying the political honors he has won, nor has it prevented her from being a wise counselor. Her presence has been and again served as an inspiration to her husband. When political projects are discussed, she is always present, and her husband has often said that he should accept. She believed implicitly in his talents, and that his services would be for the good of the state was certain. She never wavered in her faith in her husband's convictions, and consequently she is a protectionist and believes the country must have a protective tariff law.

She has confidence in him, not only as a public official, but as a man. Her illness has been overcome by her affection, and she has traveled thousands of miles, when she was weak in body merely that she might be near him. She has even aged him by word, look and presence, and he has in lightly style returned the affection. Their home life has been short, for out of the 25 years of married life, only 14 have been passed by her husband in the public service. She has lived in hotels, doubtless a source of regret, since her fragile body made it more than imperative that she should have a quiet place. She has never complained, but has urged Governor McKinley to push forward in his studies the most of her time in a cozy apartment on the second floor, and much of her leisure is devoted to crocheting those dainty little dippers which have so many times brought sunshine into gloomy hospital wards in various parts of the country. It is said that she has knitted over 4,000 pairs of these dippers in her 20 years of married life. "I suppose," says Mrs. McKinley is of medium height, with brown hair and large deep blue eyes. Although an invalid, she makes and gives away a great many of these dippers, which are valued for their beauty and the good wishes they carry.

Mrs. McKinley is a devoted mother, and her home life is a model of domestic life. She has a stamp of beauty, in spite of the 41 years she carries. Her health dates from childhood. She is a strong, healthy woman, and her husband has often said that she is a model of domestic life. She has a stamp of beauty, in spite of the 41 years she carries. Her health dates from childhood. She is a strong, healthy woman, and her husband has often said that she is a model of domestic life.

McKinley's father was an iron manufacturer, and a pioneer in that business. William was his third son. The oldest, David, is now a resident of San Francisco. The second son, James, died about four years ago. There is another son, Abner, younger than the major, who although a citizen of Canton, spends most of his time in New York, where he is engaged in business.

GAMBLING ON A LINER.

Passengers who came over on the last crossing of the *Deutschland*, says a home paper of last month, tell a curious story of river cardsharps and a thought-reader who discomfited them, and was in turn discomfited.

The thought-reader, who played "poker" as a duet, thought that he had reason to suspect the play of a clerical-looking young man with glasses, and of his companion, a tall, guileless-looking youth with fair hair.

The youths thought childlike and bland, were in fact a most cunning and clever pack of cards. Finally, in a game for goodly stakes, the thought-reader gazed intently at the fascinated youth, who was dealing, and said in a peremptory vein:

"Read the card that you are holding, and you will see that you are holding a king and yourself three aces, the intention being to have me bet large sums of money. I will wager a goodly sum on your king."

The sharper paled visibly beyond the usual palor of the gambler. The thought-reader turned the cards. He had three kings, and the youth had three aces. "It is even so," he remarked.

"It is purely chance that the cards are as they are, and as they are, they are as they are," cried the clerical sharper.

"I don't think" retorted the thought-reader. "I read in your faces that you have spare cards up your sleeves for the purpose of filling hands, and that you have prepared packs in your pockets to substitute if necessary."

"Will you allow yourself to be searched, or will you quit the game quietly?" "We'll quit," said the clerical sharper, but I ask, gentlemen, in all fairness, if this thought-reader is not the slickest quater of us all. I insist that he, too, quit the game. He's a chivalrous man."

"That's right," cried a dozen players who had gathered around. "He's too smart to play poker with gentlemen." The thought-reader protested, but he had to leave the game and give up gaming for the trip. For obvious reasons no names are given, but they are all on the *Deutschland* passenger list.

VICTORIA RECREATION CLUB.

Aquatic Sports.

President.—His Excellency Sir Henry A. Blake, G.C.M.G.

Chairman.—Hon. H. E. Pollock, M.C. Counselor.—Mr. F. W. White, Mr. A. Douglas, Mr. E. M. Henson, Mr. Thos. H. Reid, Mr. M. Melver, Mr. W. Armstrong, Mr. W. S. Bailey, Mr. A. A. Alves, and Mr. H. W. B. Kennett.

Hon. Treasurer.—Mr. W. H. Potts. Hon. Secretary.—Mr. E. A. Sargent.

Chaplain.—Mr. W. Armstrong and Mr. A. Denison.

Referee.—Mr. H. W. B. Kennett. Starter.—Mr. T. Meek.

Official Time-keeper.—Mr. E. M. Hazeland.

Honorary Members.—Mr. F. W. White and Mr. M. Melver.

Second Day.—Friday, September 6.

There was again a very large turn-out of spectators at the V.R.C. enclosure at Kowloon to witness the second day's racing in the annual aquatic sports. His Excellency Sir Henry Blake, G.C.M.G., (President) was present, accompanied by the Hon. J. H. Stewart-Lockhart, C.M.G., Colonial Secretary (for several years Chairman of the Club). The Alves family was as much in evidence as on the opening day. N. H. Alves, prior to the sports, was expected to rival his older brother, A. A. Alves, and A. E. Alves, and expectations have been fulfilled. He was just beaten in the long race, for the Championship of the Colony on Thursday, and yesterday he turned the tables on his more athletic brother, winning by inches the magnificent cup presented by Mr. R. G. Sheehan of Messrs. Sheehan, Tomes and Co. for the six lengths Championship of the Colony. A. A. Alves and S. R. Moore qualified for the final in the Four Lengths Handicap, and subsequently a younger member of the Alves family, starting from scratch, ran the Two Lengths Handicap for Boys. The day's sports were brought to a close with an exciting team race, full particulars of which are given below. Again the officials kept well up to time, with the result that there were no unreasonably long waits between the events. The only prize not won by an Alves went to A. Humphreys for the swim under water. This competitor won the plunging competition on the previous day. Appended are details of the racing:—

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE COLONY, 200 Yards (Six Lengths).—Open to All-comers. 1st Prize Presented by R. G. Sheehan, Esq. 2nd Prize Presented.

The following started:—N. H. Alves, A. E. Alves, J. C. Saunders, Frank Perera, A. A. Alves, and J. M. Rosa Perera. N. H. Alves..... 1 A. A. Alves..... 2 A. E. Alves..... 3

Time—2 mins. 41.46 secs. This was a real swim race. It was a close struggle among the Alveses. N. H. Alves, who is a very good swimmer at present, pushed his older brother very hard, and just managed to win by inches.

SWIM UNDER WATER.—Two Prizes. (The distance is calculated to the point where the water is first broken by any part of the body).

The following competed:—J. M. Rosa Perera, A. M. Soares, F. D. Bain, F. K. Tata, A. Humphreys, J. A. Rozak, Frank Jorge, F. M. Rosa Perera. A. Humphreys, 13 ft. 10 in. 1 M. A. Rozak, 12 ft. 2 F. M. Rosa Perera, 10 ft. 3

FOUR LENGTHS HANDICAP.—Two prizes presented.

The following started:—M. A. Razak, F. K. Tata, S. R. Moore, C. M. S. Alves, J. M. Rosa Perera, Frank Jorge, and A. A. Alves. A. A. Alves, scratched. S. R. Moore, 15 secs. 1 Time—2 mins. 13 secs. Razak was the out-numbered man with 23 secs. and A. A. Alves, scratched. The latter gradually worked his way through his men, and caught them all in the last half length. After a stiff struggle he beat Moore by a head and shoulders.

The winners in the First Heat on the opening day were F. D. Bain (20 secs.) 1, and N. H. Alves (25 secs.) 2.

BOYS' RACE, (11 to 15 years of age) 2 Lengths (Handicap).—Two Prizes. The following started:—E. L. Alves, and M. S. Joseph (scratched), E. da Rosa (1 sec.), H. Campos (2 secs.), and J. Ribeiro (4 secs.). E. L. Alves..... 1 J. Ribeiro..... 2 Time—63 secs. This was an easy win for a fourth member of the Alves family.

TEAM RACE. Station No. 1. Station No. 2. N. H. Alves..... 1 A. A. Alves..... 2 H. A. Lammert..... 3 F. M. Rosa Perera..... 4 E. W. Carpenter..... 5 H. Henderson..... 6 F. K. Tata..... 7 F. D. Bain..... 8 F. E. Ellis..... 9 S. R. Moore..... 10 A. M. S. Soares..... 11 J. V. Jorge, Jr..... 12

Station No. 1. Station No. 2. A. E. Alves..... 1 A. Humphreys..... 2 C. E. Hanes..... 3 J. M. Rosa Perera..... 4 E. B. Miller..... 5 C. M. S. Alves..... 6 A. J. Mackie..... 7 A. J. Ribeiro..... 8 M. A. Razak..... 9 H. E. Lammert..... 10 W. T. Andrews..... 11 H. M. Bain..... 12

Team races are always interesting, and this one was no exception to the rule. Unfortunately, there were two changes in the fourth team, with the result that the first swimmer lost for this team half-length at the outset. Although the succeeding men did their best to make up for the loss, they were hopelessly handicapped, and were never in the hunt. Between the other three teams there was most exciting racing. N. H. Alves' team had a distinct lead of several feet, and of the two others A. E. Alves' team led a slight lead. Henderson, however, changed the whole aspect of the race, and the excellent form he displayed made all the more regretted that he did not compete in the handicaps. Going in third, he at once set himself to overtake the two leaders, and succeeded in doing so coming home, finishing up by giving his team a substantial lead. F. D. Bain added to it, and A. A. Alves entered the water with the result almost a fengone conclusion in his favor. His brothers, however, were determined not to let him off easily. The handicap was too much for them, and the result was a win for A. A. Alves' team by several yards.

CASE AT THE LAND COURT.

The Land Court held a sitting to-day. Hon. H. E. Pollock, K.C., President, presided, and was accompanied on the bench by Mr. H. H. J. Gompertz, Mr. E. Robinson, barrister-at-law (instructed by Mr. O. D. Thomson, solicitor), appeared for claimant, and Mr. A. H. Rennie, merchant, was present following the case in his own interests.

The claimant, Kam Yu Shing Cheung, of 84 Pao Kak Hing, Kowloon, farmer, lodged a declaration stating that he was the descendant of Cheung Wing Ching to whom an island locally known as Lam Tung or Tung Lo, or Tung Long, was originally granted by a Chinese deed of perpetual lease about 300 years ago. Cheung Wing Ching bought the island from Lai A Shing through Wong Tsz Ko, a petty military official of the garrison of Tai Pang, upon the same terms as those under which it had been held ever since by the descendants of Cheung Wing Ching, and as held by Kam Yu up to the time of his selling the same to Alfred Herbert Rennie, on the 18th October, 1900. Kam Yu declared that he was at the present time 70 years of age, and was the only son of Hang Yip, the previous owner, and was born on the island in the eleventh month of the second year of the reign of Tzu Kwang. He remained on the island up to the time he was thirty-one years of age. His declaration went into a long statement of facts concerning his claim which it is unnecessary to reproduce.

Mr. Robinson having spoken at great length on these points, called the claimant to give evidence.

The claimant, a very old man, said he lived near Kowloon City. He claimed what was left to him by his ancestors. He was born at Kam Pat Tung eighty years ago and lived on the island till he was 18 or 19 years old, after which he went out to do business. Previous to this, he did farming and fishing. He afterwards became a seaman and then a farmer near Shap. His father died about eleven years ago. His name was Cheung Hin Yik and he was buried at Nan Tung. Formerly the Chinese authorities had a fort on the land, which was claimed and there was an official. The person to whom the official gave the land was one of his ancestors named Cheung Wing Ching. Witness's father was a son of Cheung Wing Ching. Witness, as oldest son, became the owner of the land after his father died. Witness sold the land to Mr. Rennie. The water all round was the boundary. His father had a hill deed, but it was burned. Witness had not seen the deed, but his father told him referring to it. His father left a document about the land behind him. The document was produced and identified by witness. There was a fire at his father's house, and the deed was burned. The ruins of the house still remained. Witness first saw the ruins shortly after he went to sea. The house was burned before witness was born. Formerly junk came to the island and drew fresh water, but his (witness) father had a small charge for its use. Evidence for many years used the beach for drying their nets, etc., and they gave fish in exchange for the privilege. It had been the custom to do this for generations. Witness knew a man named Chun To who leased a piece of land from him. He was not watching sheep for Mr. Rennie and looked after the temple. Other evidence was led with reference to certain documents, but the old man seemed to get somewhat mixed up in his dates.

The President then said that but for the fact that witness was such an old man, and his mind probably not so accurate as it might otherwise have been, he would have exercised the power of the Court and put him in prison for making so many different statements.

Mr. Gompertz said he fully agreed with the President.

Mr. Robinson said the fact that the man had made such blunders in his evidence showed that he had not premeditated the telling of what was not true.

The case was still proceeding at two o'clock.

We understand that this is the first occasion on which a lawyer has been allowed to appear in the Land Court.

Dentistry.

AMERICAN SYSTEM OF DENTISTRY. 30, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL. CHADWICK KEW. (LATE OF POATE AND NOBLE.) Hongkong, July 12, 1897. 2585

DENTISTRY.

SUI SANG, Lately Practising with Dr. I. SAKURA DENTIST. No. 4, Queen's Road Central. Hongkong, January 1, 1898. 3

SIEN TING, Surgeon Dentist. No. 14, D'ARQUILL STREET. TERMS VERY MODERATE. Consultation Free. Hongkong, April 24, 1901. 638

DENTISTRY.

AMERICAN SYSTEM, WONG HO-MI, SURG. DENTIST. TERMS MODERATE. CONSULTATION FREE. 50, Queen's Road Central. Hongkong, October 3, 1899. 2190

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BRUCE GARDYNE, Business Manager.

Hongkong, September 7, 1901. 1873

To-day's Advertisements

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THE above GOVERNMENT INSTITUTION will REOPEN on WEDNESDAY, 11th Inst., at 9 o'clock.

ALFRED J. MAY, Acting Head Master.

Hongkong, September 6, 1901. 1863

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